

Benjy Davis Project

"Glory Glory"

Visit "[Glory Glory](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Hot air, mosquitoes flying, blue sky and the sun's sure
shining on this humid Louisiana day. Sweat dripping
enough to fill a cup, girls all driving in their pick-up
trucks all headed to the same secluded place. Boil 'em
up boys and dump 'em where I sit. Just the thought of it
makes me taste them on my lips.

Let's have a Cajun crawfish boil. Suck the head for
flavor. Cajun crawfish boil. Pass the Tony's neighbor.
Cajun crawfish boil. Eat 'em fast we're running.

While you're talking and having fun I gonna sneak up
on you and steal all your big ones, every man for
himself at the table. Ice chest full with nothing but beer,
biggest damn craw I've seen all year Louisiana lobster
get 'em while you're able. Peel the tails and let that
juice come rolling down. It sure feels good to know you
got a hundred fifty pounds.

Let's have a Cajun crawfish boil. Suck the head for
flavor. Cajun crawfish boil. Pass the Tony's neighbor.
Cajun crawfish boil. Eat 'em fast we're running.

Pass the napkin I got spices in my eyes. I guess heaven
even comes with a price.

Let's have a Cajun crawfish boil. Suck the head for
flavor. Cajun crawfish boil. Pass the Tony's neighbor.
Cajun crawfish boil. Eat 'em fast we're running.

Visit [Benjy Davis Project](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.